



亲爱的，
QINGAIDEJIA
驾！

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亲爱的， 驾！

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Honey, Let's Go! - Chapter 01-02

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Honey, Let's Go! – Chapter 1

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CHAPTER 1

- TL: AmeryEdge

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When Qiao Er woke up, she was surrounded in darkness. All she could see in front of her was a pair of glowing firefly-like green eyes inches away from her.

She immediately raised her hand to touch them. She didn't do this because she was a brave person – when she was a child, a powerful fever had affected her brain. She wasn't dumb, but her reaction speed was much slower than a normal person.

As her hands caressed the face of the foreign creature, she could vaguely tell that it was male. Its skin had a cold and hard texture, lacking any sign of life.

Her fingers brushed past its lips, briefly touching the icy fangs that were extremely sharp.

Qiao Er withdrew her hand quickly, only now did the various problems with this situation hit her. The main issue was – Where was she? Who is this man?

Before she had the time to figure it out, the pair of fangs shrunk back. The man slowly bent over her, skin to skin, the temperature inside the coffin also dropped.

Qiao Er's brain was still attempting to decipher the current events. She tried to widen her eyes and take a good look at the creature in front of her, but truthfully it was so dark she couldn't catch even a glimpse.

In contrast, the humanoid creature seemed extremely curious about her. It toyed with her head, shifting it from left to right while seemingly enjoying it.

Qiao Er wanted to ask who it was, but unfortunately when she opened her

mouth, it discovered her chin can be moved. It pried open her mouth, its fingers brushing past her teeth, carrying with it a fishy scent. Qiao Er used her arms to try to push it off, but why would it let her?

It caressed her teeth, but seemed to find the tongue more interesting, so it began to play with it.

Qiao Er couldn't see what was going on, but she was terrified that her tongue would be ripped out. Her entire body froze up, not daring to make a single move.

Eventually, it grew bored. It removed its fingers, not minding the drool on its hand, and began to search her body. Qiao Er was stricken with fear, after a long while did she gather her courage and asked: "Who are you?"

Just as she spoke, the movement of the creature stopped, its attention shifted back to her mouth. The fingers once again pried her mouth open and tried to analyze the innards.

The fingers went uncomfortably deep, only stopping when she was on the verge of gagging. Qiao Er swung out her arms and started trying to grope it back. This was definitely the stature of a male, and furthermore it was a very tall and big man. Only thing was that its body felt as hard as stone, as if it was a statue.

"Who are you? Why am I here?!" Qiao Er was scared. But it seemed like the creature couldn't understand her, as it only bent down towards her neck.

Qiao Er tried to push it off again — but it was way too heavy: "Get off, seriously who are you?"

The humanoid creature seemed to be annoyed about being bothered, it began to growl softly through its teeth in a threatening tone. Qiao Er quickly stopped making a ruckus. The darkness was making her worried and terrified, her courage was quickly diminishing: "You are hurting me..."

She softly whispered.

The humanoid once again bowed down and lied on top of her, its long fangs sometimes lightly touched her neck, but then always slowly shrinks back.

Qiao Er didn't dare to move an inch, it also didn't make any move, only quietly lying on top of her, as if slowly falling asleep.

Just as Qiao Er felt like she was going to suffocate, the coffin was abruptly opened. Two people were preparing to pull her out, but seeing her surprised eyes they themselves were startled: “Master, she is still alive!”

Qiao Er wagered everything and pushed the humanoid monster off herself, utilising all her strength to climb out of the coffin. Unexpectedly, she was quickly caught and detained by the two people.

“Master, this vampire didn’t suck her blood, could it be that even vampires turn vegetarian?”

Only now did she see it clearly, the two people in front of her both wore Taoist robes, but their eyes didn’t contain a trace of peacefulness. The older man had a dark expression: “Only when the Qi from heaven and earth is insufficient do vampires suck human blood. Here the Qi is abundant, of course it doesn’t need to consume blood and yet still survive.”

“Ha ha, it didn’t suck her blood but still clung so tightly to her, could it be that even vampires like this kind of thing?”

“What do you know!” The elder Taoist coldly rebuked: “Vampires are attracted to Yin Qi, while virgin girls exude this Yin Qi very strongly, so naturally it would take a liking to her.”

Finished speaking, he evaluated Qiao Er from top to bottom: “Fine, if it likes her, we might as well keep her. We can also avoid the future trouble of her being talkative to the other villagers. Little Fourth!” He pulled Qiao Er and threw her back into the coffin while ordering his disciple: “Bring some drinking water and rations and leave it here for her.”

The disciple named Little Fourth left to prepare the items, and the elder Taoist coldly looked at Qiao Er: “If you dare to leave the coffin, I will feed him your blood.”

Qiao Er curled up defensively, only now realising that she was in a cave. On the outside sunlight was still shining, the sunset cast a shadow at the mouth of the entrance, now and then there was sound of water steam flowing inside the mountain.

The Taoist wasn’t lying, this place was definitely overflowing with earth and

water Qi.

The creature in the coffin remained unmoved while lying upside down. Qiao Er couldn't see its face, but she saw that its clothes have endured countless years and was tattered to the point of being unrecognisable.

From this angle, she could see its bare back and buttocks. Basing on what they said before, she now knew that it was a vampire, she anxiously moved to the corner of the coffin, wanting to distance herself from it.

But this coffin was really small, she couldn't exactly move too far from it.

The disciple named Little Fourth brought her some porridge and steamed buns, she unsteadily received the food while shaking. She has slept for who knows how long, of course she was hungry. Right now, even though she was frightened, but she still eagerly ate the porridge and the two steamed buns.

The attention of the two Taoist was clearly focused on the body of the vampire.

"Master, should we initiate the ritual tonight? Gifting it the girl might have made it accept our commands!" Little Fourth's vulgar eyes quickly assess the situation.

But the elder Taoist only quietly pondered. This place was originally a normal Taoist temple, but after being seized by some with evil intents, they have always raised vampires, controlling them to come down the mountain and harass the villagers.

The frightened villagers would naturally ascend the mountain and beg the priest to perform an exorcism, so even though this was a remote area, the offering incense was thick in the air. Business was booming.

This elder Taoist lived here as the Priest Chong Ling, behind the mountain he was raising five vampires. Two white vampires, one black, and one jumping corpse, all of them he can command. Only this vampire, no matter what technique he utilises it still didn't move.

After failing several time to gain control over it, priest Chong Ling was harbouring no small amount of anger, could it be that the Qi was insufficient? He sent people down the mountain to catch a virgin to feed the vampire.

But even though the person was brought here, it still didn't suck her blood.

The elder Taoist stood in front of the coffin, folding his arms behind his back while pacing back and forth. After awhile, his expression suddenly changed — Could it be, it was immune to controlling arts?

He called Little Fourth to fetch him a talisman, using fresh blood he wrote several words and then sticking it on the coffin. Little Fourth was somewhat puzzled: “Master, what is this?”

The elder wave his arms, signalling his disciple to leave. “Usually I always told you to put effort into studying, but you only worry about nonsense. This is a requiem letter.”

“Requiem letter? Written for the dead to read? Haha, master, I know you are wise, but up until now I have never heard that raising vampires requires you to write it letters.”

“What do you know...?”

The two people slowly left as they spoke, Qiao Er sitting inside the coffin thinking for a bit, decided that she needed to escape.

She crawled up, preparing to jump out of the coffin, but immediately her ankle was gripped by a steely hand and pulled back inside, as the coffin cover slams shut.

She was startled, luckily the coffin cover wasn't closed tightly and some light got through. The vampire inside the coffin bared its teeth and growled threateningly. She was once again pushed down by it, after awhile she could no longer take it, lightly pushing it “Hey... you... please let me go, I....”

Even though she knows it was a vampire, she still blushed, her voice like mosquitoes whispering: “I can't hold it in.”

Unfortunately, the vampire couldn't understand her, it also doesn't know what “can't hold it in” means, so it didn't move even a bit. Qiao Er tried her best to endure, to the point where her face and ears turned red. Finally she couldn't take it anymore: “Let me go!”

While she was struggling, outside the sun has finally set.

As the new moon slowly rose up, the vampire pushed the coffin cover off and stood up straight. Its action were extremely quick, even Qiao Er couldn't see his movement clearly. By the time she looked again it was already at the mouth of the cave, absorbing the moon light.

Finally Qiao Er could leave the coffin. She ran straight out of the cave to do her business. Who knew that as she just made it out, the vampire had already caught her.

Underneath the moonlight, she could clearly see its exposed pair of intimidating fangs.

Her reaction speed has always been slow, even emotions like fear was slower than others. That was fortunate, or else she might have already wet her pants with pee.

Not being able to leave the cave, Qiao Er was urgently holding it in. She no longer bothered about the fact that the zombie was there, she quickly found a corner inside the cave, sat down and quickly relieved herself.

The vampire also stopped paying attention to her and continue to absorb the Qi in the air.

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Honey, Let's Go! – Chapter 2

— — NEXT

The Disobedient Toy

- TL: AmeryEdge
- ED: Azusky

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Night time in the mountain was extremely quiet, the moon was as round as a plate, radiating a silver light over the terrain. The stream continued to trickle, now and then there were sounds of bird calls echoing across the mountain forest.

After Qiao Er exercised a little in the cave, she ate two steamed buns, drank some water, and eventually grew bored. She glanced several times towards the mouth of the cave, but the vampire never reacted.

Gathering her courage, she dashed outside. She used her fastest speed, but she was pulled back by the collar of her robe before even half of her body made its way out of the cave.. She was held back by something.

Under the moonlight, the vampire's fangs grew long and terrifying. She looked at them for awhile as fear began to build up. But before she could act on her fear she was no longer able to speak.

The vampire was constantly snarling at her, it seemed to be furious.

Qiao-Er looked at his snarling face, and for some reason, all she could think of were the rhubarbs at the gate of her village. Before biting them, her face was like that too...

The vampire roared loudly, it lifted her up, carried her to a coffin and threw her inside. The moment he turned around, Qiao-er slowly crawled back up and tried to get out, but the vampire was wise and shut the lid of the coffin tightly with a "clack".

The air inside the coffin was limited, after Qiao-Er stopped crying for awhile she started to grow uncomfortable, but she eventually settled down. By the time the vampire opened the coffin, it was already morning. Looks like it had left the cave at some point, as there were some mud at the sole of his feet.

Inside the hot coffin, it once again laid on top of her. Luckily, this time the coffin lid was not closed completely, allowing some air to flow inside. Qiao-er started to feel relieved, but the vampire was very heavy, making her almost unable to breathe.

After a long time without any sleep, Qiao-er slowly tried to drift to the dreamland, but the uncomfortable weight on her chest felt like a rock.

By the time she woke up, her food and water had been replaced. Chong Ling Priest was dancing happily “Last night East River village was disturbed by strange events. This means this vampire understands written words, we really did pick up a treasure this time!!!”

The Little Fourth apprentice was still puzzled “I have never heard of a zombie who can read.”

The Chong Ling Priest was in an extremely jubilant mood. He did not even scold his idiotic disciple and explained “The higher their cultivation, the easier it is to communicate with them. Look at those white corpses at the back, they are truly dead puppets. This one actually has a consciousness, so it must have some cultivation.” His hand stroke the body of the vampire inside the coffin while admiring in ways words cannot describe “Treasure, a rare treasure!”

Little Fourth was suspicious like always. He looked inside the coffin at the vampire who was currently stiffly weighing down on Qiao-er without a single movement. He touched the very same cold and tough skin. It really didn't seem all that different from a normal vampire “I don't know if that's true or not...”

Because of his current great mood, next to Qiao-er's food and water was a set of female clothing.

It had been days since her own clothes were washed, so she quickly grabbed them and headed deeper inside the cave. While changing, she discovered a difficult situation – Where was the underwear? Don't tell me it's not there.

The vampire was still standing in the same old spot. Qiao-er hugged her old clothes and tried to talk to it. “Hey...” She pulled on its hand. After a while, the vampire turned around and looked at her. She lift up the dirty clothes in her hands while trying to motion her intentions “I need to find a place to wash these. Wash – do you understand?”

The vampire turned around and continued to absorb the moonlight, it obviously did not understand at all.

Qiao-er hugged her clothes and tried to head out, but was immediately thrown back into the coffin again. The vampire leaned on the coffin while screaming loudly, its demeanor full of rage. The angier it became, the longer its nails grew. The nails had a dark black colour, they looked extremely terrifying.

Qiao-er was panicking while feeling scared, she could only retreat to a corner. The vampire screeched and attempted to slam the coffin shut. Qiao-er could smell the stench on her own body as she hugged her dirty clothes. It was summer, and it was easy to sweat. Thinking about the number of days she has gone through like this, her nose became slightly sour as tears fell down her face.

After crying another round, she discovered that the vampire became curious. It lifted its arm to wipe off the tears underneath her eyelid to observe it closely.

Qiao-er crawled up to it and pulled on its hand once more. She softly spoke “I won’t run, I only want to wash my clothes, I want to bath, I stink...”

The vampire looked at her for a long time, its eyes glowing an intimidating blue light. Qiao-er thought for awhile, and then pulled its hand and lead it outside. The vampire followed her to a nearby mountain stream after they looked around. At this time, Qiao-er let go of its hand , sat down, dipped her clothes into the water and began to scrub them.

The vampire stood beside her. Seeing that she wasn’t trying to run, it lifted its head once more and continued to absorb the Qi from the surrounding.

Of course, the time it takes to wash a single set of clothes was not that long, so after she finished squeezing the clothes dry, she began to notice the sticky, uncomfortable feeling from her own body.

Sneaking a peek, she saw that the vampire seemingly did not pay her any mind.

She silently took off her shirt and wiped herself using the clothes.

The spring water was especially clean and pure, after being used to hard work for such a long time, she was relieved by the sensation of the refreshing water on her skin. She was originally a labor maid at Liu Manor at the western village. Since she was dumb and because of her slow reactions, her parents sold her and never came back to visit.

She lived at the Liu family for six years. All the other servants in the manor knew that her mind worked slow and happily dumped all the dirty, hard work on her shoulders.

She never noticed this, and continued to humbly work for all these past years.

After she disappeared, the Liu family would definitely report it. But from the outset, it would seem to be a simple matter of a maid running away, so after a few days everybody would have forgotten her.

Qiao-er wiped herself clean, and noticing that the vampire still didn't plan to leave, she untied her hair, took off her shoes, pulled her pants up and washed her head using the clean water.

After she finished drying her hair, the vampire still looked at the moon as usual. She slowly wiggled a bit to the left, and seeing that there was no reaction, she sneakily wiggled away some more.

Like that until they were five, six steps apart, the vampire suddenly turned its head, its face frozen stiff with no expression. Qiao-er could feel its intense blue glowing eyes staring her down, keeping a tab on her.

She was scared, so she obediently shortened their distance again. It lifted its head and paid no mind to her anymore.

Like that, until the Yinshi hours (1), it moved and carried Qiao-er back to the cave on its shoulder.

Standing in front of the coffin, it dropped Qiao-er down. This time Qiao-er had learned, she pulled its hand toward a small tree nearby to air her laundry. It stood silently by, nobody could tell what it was thinking.

Finally, both of them returned to the coffin. Qiao-er crawled inside through her

own accord, and it immediately laid on top of her once more, squishing her like a pancake.

The coffin lid was closed once more as the sky began to brighten.

In the morning somebody came to replace the water and food. Qiao-er looked through the gap of the coffin lid, and she could see that it was the priest apprentice Little Fourth.

Having finished his task, he opened the coffin and looked inside. Obviously, the vampire was still sleeping. He smiled beamingly and slapped Qiao-er, and Qiao couldn't dodge it in time. After the slap, she tried to hide behind the body of the vampire.

The little priest smiled evilly, but it did not make any more trouble for her and left.

After making sure that he was really gone, she peeked her head out from underneath the vampire's neck. She quickly thought of its fangs and turned around to look at its lips. She couldn't lift its lips up to check, and couldn't figure out where the fangs went.

She then dug her hand inside its mouth, wiggling all about trying to find them, but there was nothing to find.

Who knows when, but during this process the vampire woke up. It was midday, the sun was high in the sky and the vampire seemed to be in a lazy state of mind as it stared at her.

Qiao-er lifted her head and met its deep blue eyes head on. She grew startled and quickly pulled her hands out. There was no saliva inside its mouth, but there was a fishy scent.

Only now did Qiao-er fully comprehend what she just did, her hands casually wiping on the coffin side. There was no reaction from it, it just seemed sleepy, its eyes slowly narrowed as it stared at her. Then, it closed its eyes, no longer moving.

(1) Yinshi hours are from around 3 to 5 pm, the not-quite-yet dawn but no-longer-really-night hours.